Sevenpence

TV COMIC

Every Monday

Week Ending 26th October, 1968

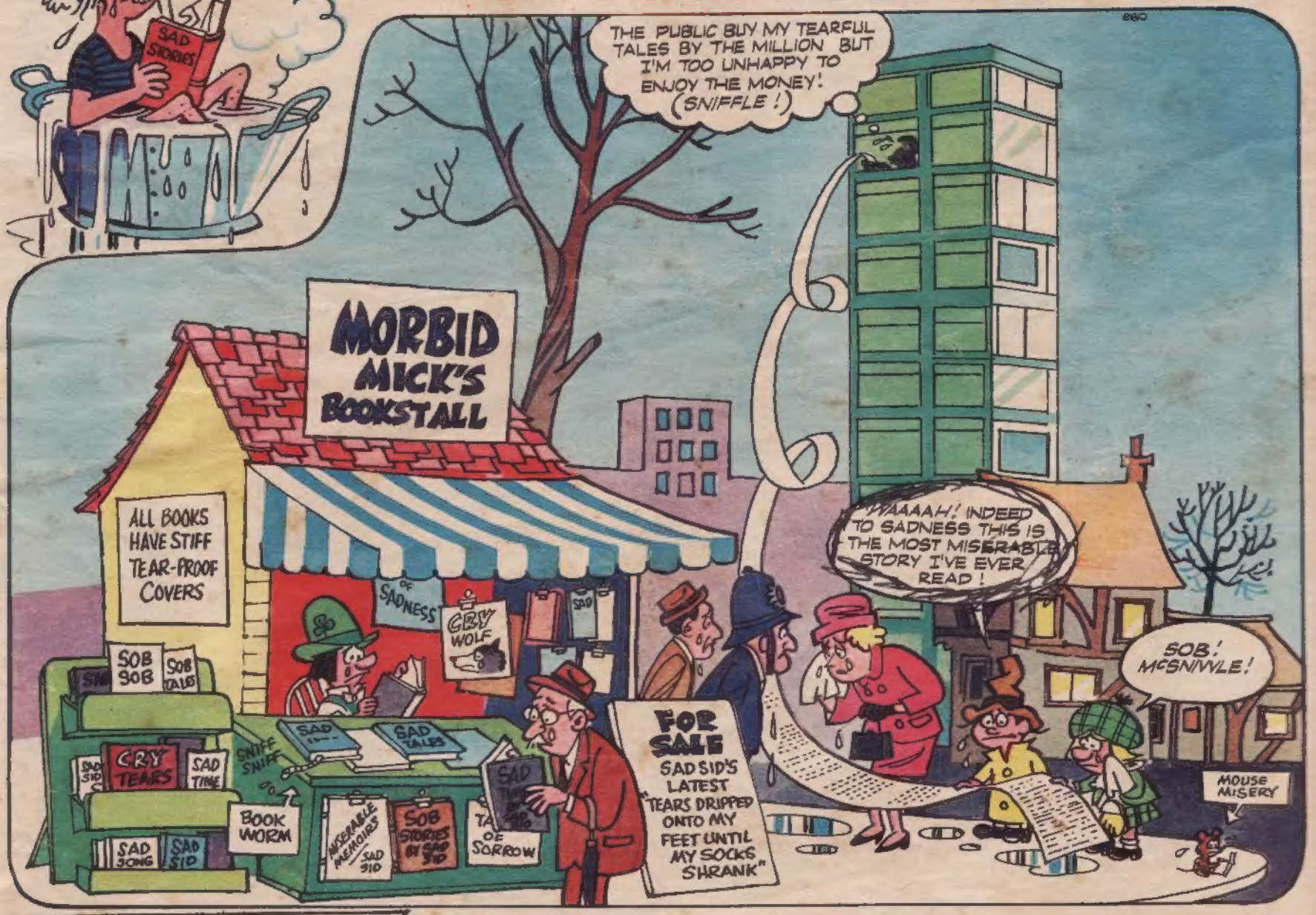
Number 880

INSIDE!

MIGHTY MOTH

on page 5

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN



SOON THE STREETS OF KNOTTY ASH ARE RUNNING WITH TEARS...
(BOO! HOO!) THIS BOOK IS ABOUT A GIRAFFE WITH A SORE THROAT.. IT'S TRAGIC!
MINE'S TRAGIC TOO! (BLUBBER!) (SNIVVLE!)

Turn to tear-stained page 2.

WHEN THE KNOTTY ASH NEWS GOES ON THE AIR ...

LATEST REPORTS SAY THAT TEARS CAUSED BY SAD SID'S BOOKS ARE FLOODING THE TOWN!

MEANWHILE, AT THE TOWN HALL ...

THE SITUATION IS CRITICAL! WE MUST FIND A WAY TO STOP SAD SID WRITING SAD STORIES!

YOUR WORSHIP... IF WE COULD MAKE SAD SID HAPPY MAYBE HE'D START WRITING HAPPY BOOKS!

BRILLIANT! SEND FOR THE DIDDYMEN... THEY'RE THE ONLY PEOPLE IN KNOTTY ASH WHO COULD POSSIBLY MAKE SID LAUGH!

SO THE DIDDYMEN ARE SENT TO MAKE SID LAUGH ...

HI, SID WE'VE COME TO CHEER YOU UP!

I CAN'T HELP IT IF NOTHING MAKES ME SMILE!

WHAT'S BLUE AND SWINGS THROUGH TREES?... A MONKEY IN A BOILER SUIT! HA! HA! HA!

TICKLE HIM, LADS! TICKLE HIM UNTIL HE CHORTLES!

GLOOM!

JOKE BOOK

HALF-AN-HOUR LATER ...

IT'S NO USE. SID HASN'T GOT A GIGGLE IN HIS WHOLE BODY!

HE MUST BE COMPLETELY WITHOUT CHUCKLE MUSCLES!

BEDAD! IF THE PEOPLE DON'T STOP CRYING AT SAD SID'S BOOKS SOON, KNOTTY ASH WILL BE COMPLETELY SUBMERGED

EH!

DO YOU MEAN TO SAY IT'S PEOPLE CRYING AT MY BOOKS THAT HAVE FLOODED THE TOWN?

YES!

HAR! HAR! HAR! THAT'S THE FUNNIEST THING I'VE EVER HEARD! HAW! HAW! HAW!

WE'VE DONE IT, LADS... WE'VE MADE HIM LAUGH!

SID'S STORIES ARE NOW SO HAPPY THAT KNOTTY ASH REELS UNDER THE STRAIN...

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

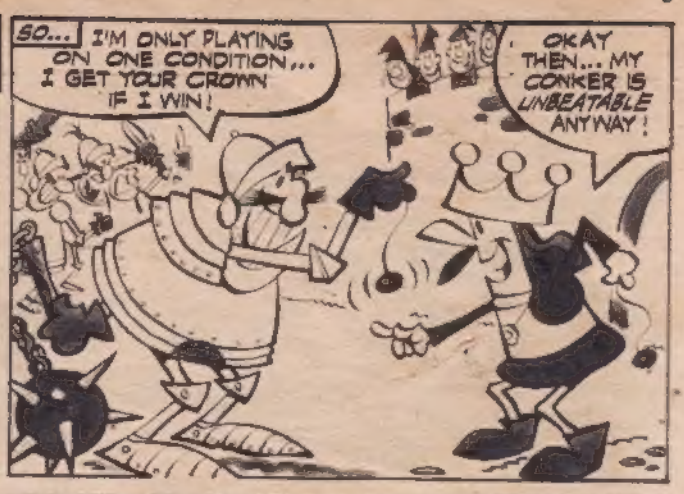
BAH! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WORSE... TEAR-FLOODS OR GALES OF LAUGHTER!

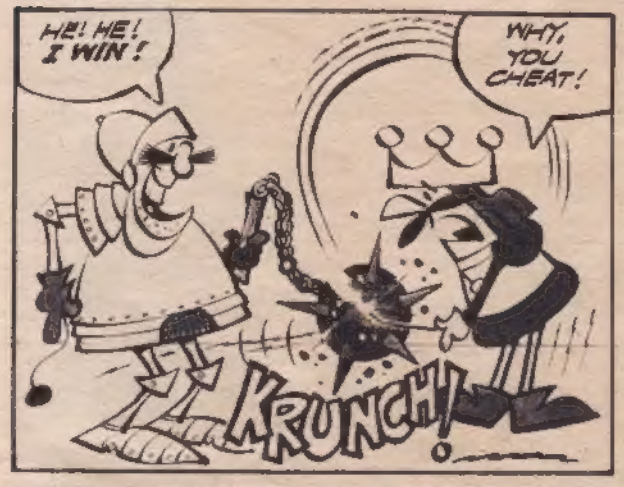
GALES OF LAUGHTER

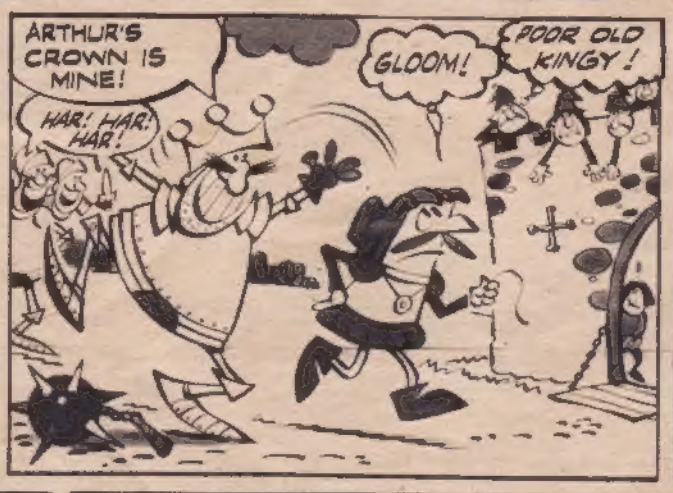
Take our tip! Join Mick McMatches the fire-raiser next week!

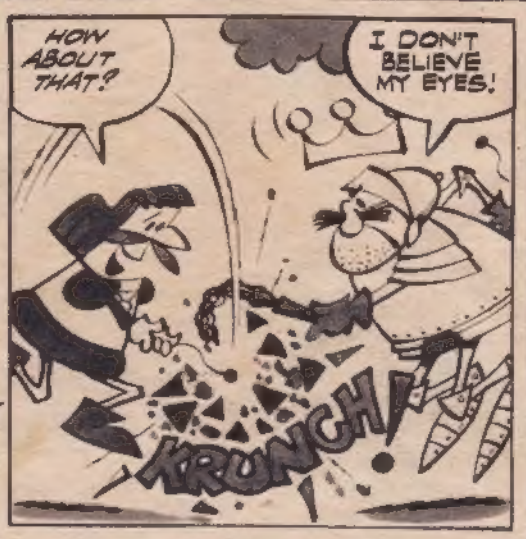
ARTHUR!

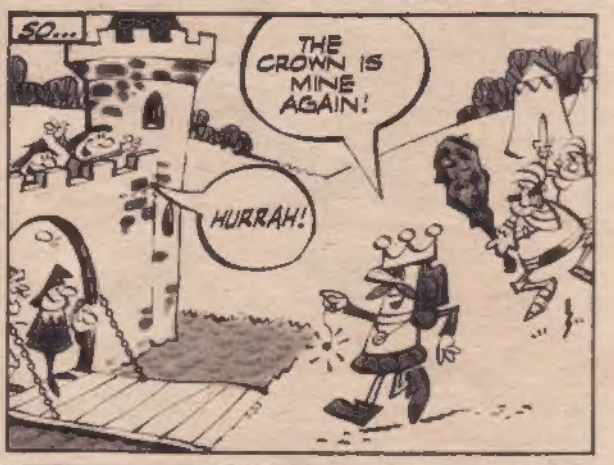
and his square Knights of the round table

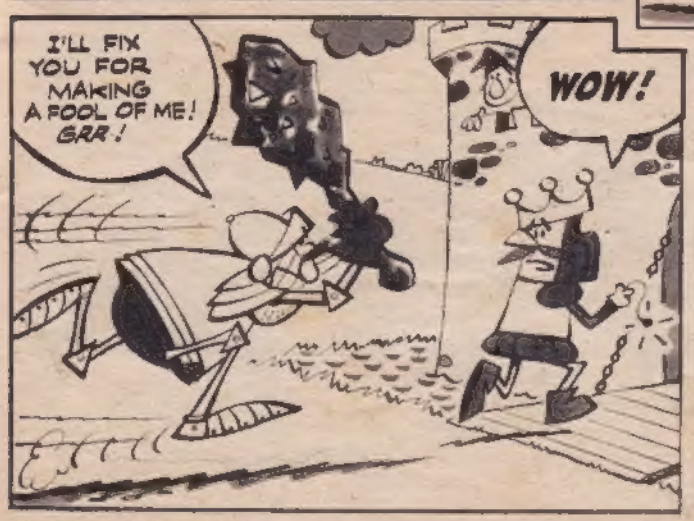


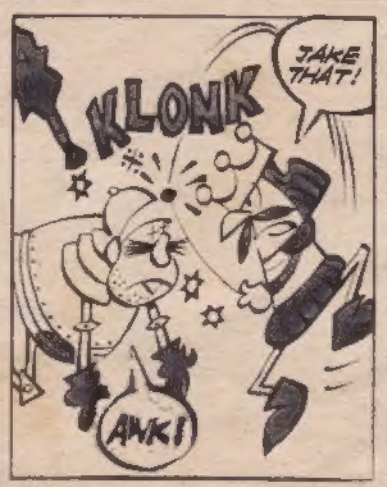


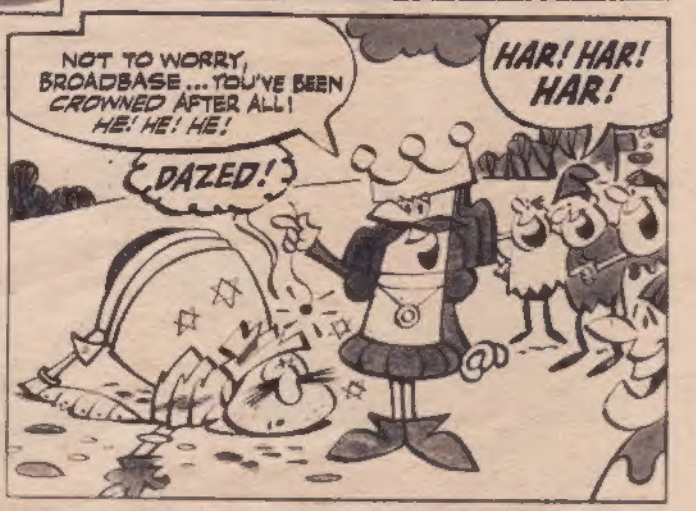












Air Programs International

Next week, Merlin's magic turns Arthur into a horse!

TV Terrors

ONE MORNING, AS HOPPIT WALKS TO WORK...

HALLO!... THE TERRORS ARE IN A HUDDLE!... I'D BETTER FIND OUT WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!

SO... HOPPIT'S BOOTS HURT MORE EVERYTIME HE KICK US... I'VE GOT A PLAN TO GET RID OF THEM!

?

TONIGHT.. WHILE HOPPIT'S ASLEEP.. WE'LL SNEAK INTO HIS BEDROOM AND PINCH HIS KICKERS!

HMMM!

GOOD IDEA!

YEAH!

BANK

I'LL ASK THE MANAGER OF THIS BANK TO LOCK MY BOOTS SAFELY IN HIS VAULT.. THEN I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THOSE TERRORS TRYING TO STEAL THEM! HE! HE!

INSIDE...

DON'T WORRY, MR. HOPPIT! YOUR BOOTS WILL BE AS SAFE AS HOUSES IN MY VAULT!

CLANG!

GOOD SHOW! THAT'S A WEIGHT OFF MY MIND.. AND MY FEET COME TO THINK OF IT! HA! HA! HA!

BUT... BANK

HMMM! BOOTLESS FEET, EH?.. THAT CRAFTY DOORMAN MUST'VE PUT HIS BOOTS IN THE BANK FOR SAFE KEEPING!

?

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT, GANG... WE'LL HAVE TO CARRY OUT THE GREAT BOOT ROBBERY!

SO, A LITTLE LATER...

YOUR BOOTS OR YOUR LIFE!

OH, NO!.. RAIDERS! DON'T SHOOT!

D-DON'T YOU WANT ANY MONEY?

NO... JUST THE BOOTS!

LATER, AT THE STUDIO...

I'M AWFULLY SORRY, MR. HOPPIT... BUT YOUR BOOTS HAVE BEEN STOLEN FROM MY BANK!

WHAT? YOU'VE ALLOWED MY BEAUTIFUL KICKERS TO BE STOLEN!

GRRR! YOU'LL GET A BOOTING FOR THIS!

NEYAARGH! MY BOOTLESS FOOT!

AGONY!

WHUMP!

EEEEYAH!

YOWL!

OOOOW!

HOWL!

SOB!

THROB!

THROB!

THROB!

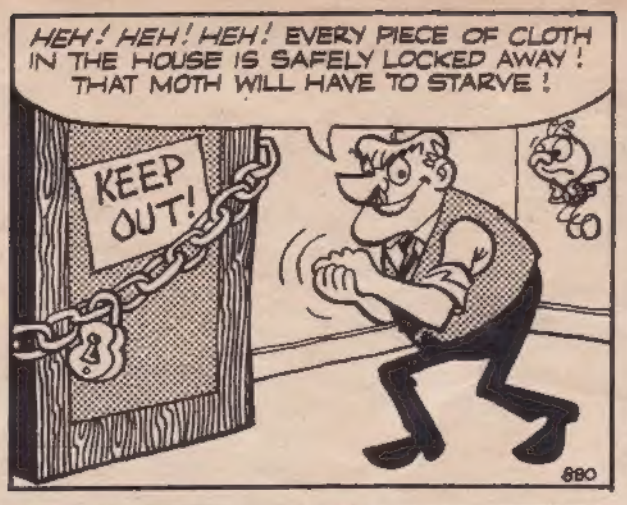
HO! HO!

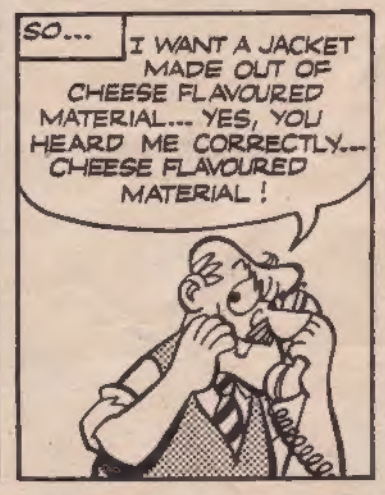
YOU CAN HAVE YOUR BOOTS BACK NOW, HOPPIT! SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE DOING ANY KICKING FOR A WHILE! HA! HA!

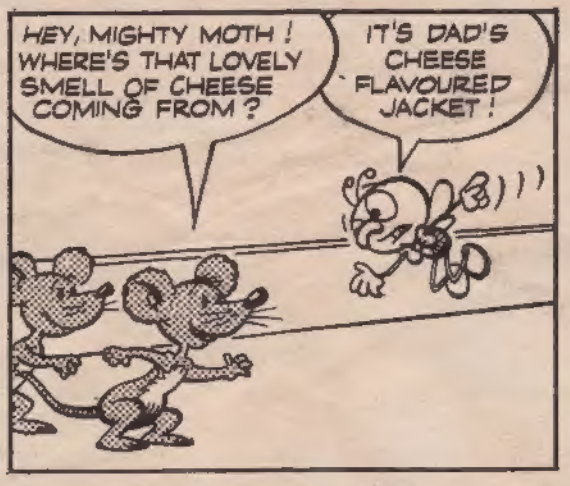
HAW! HAW! HAW!

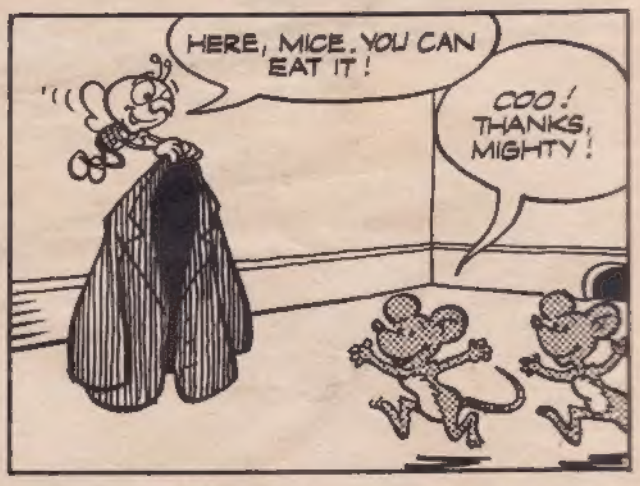
More terrorising from the Terrors next week.

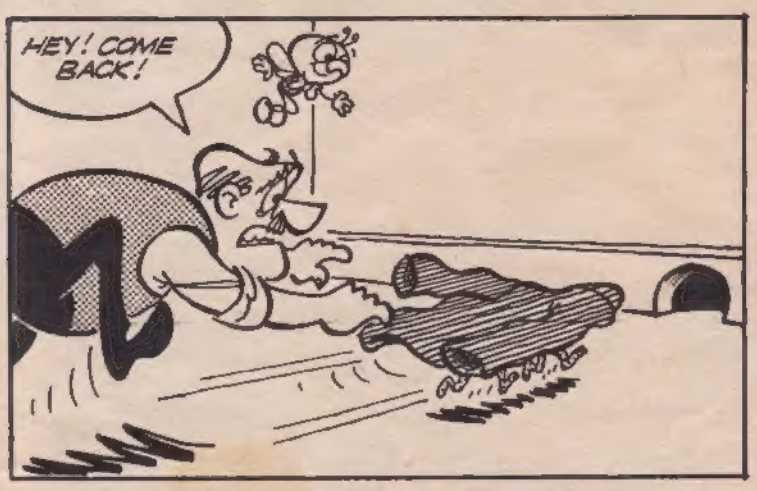
MIGHTY MOTH

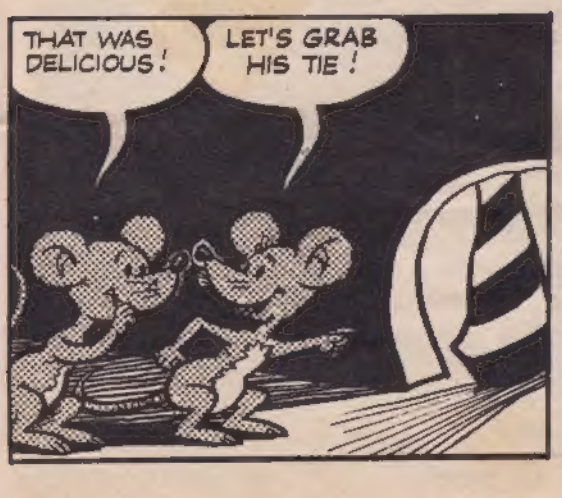








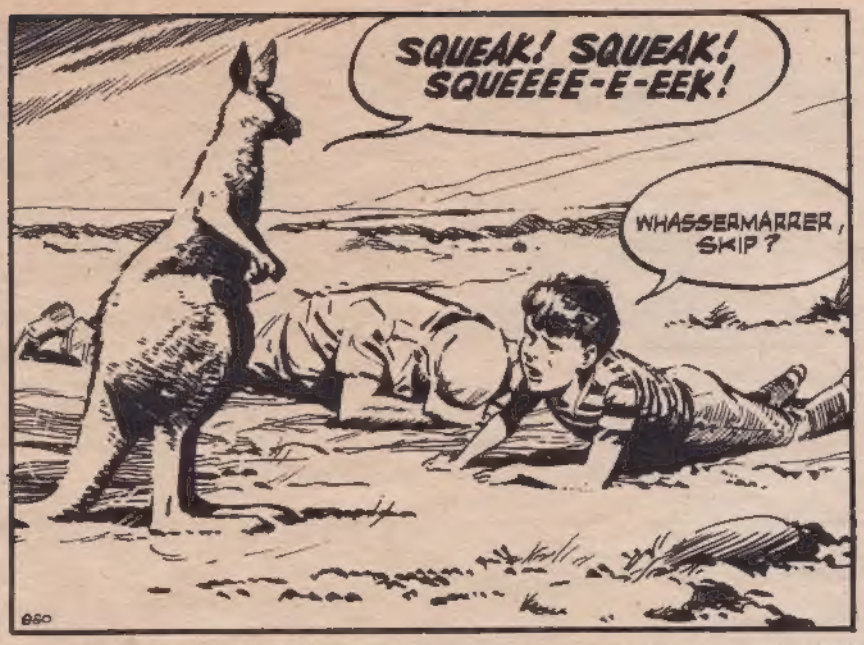


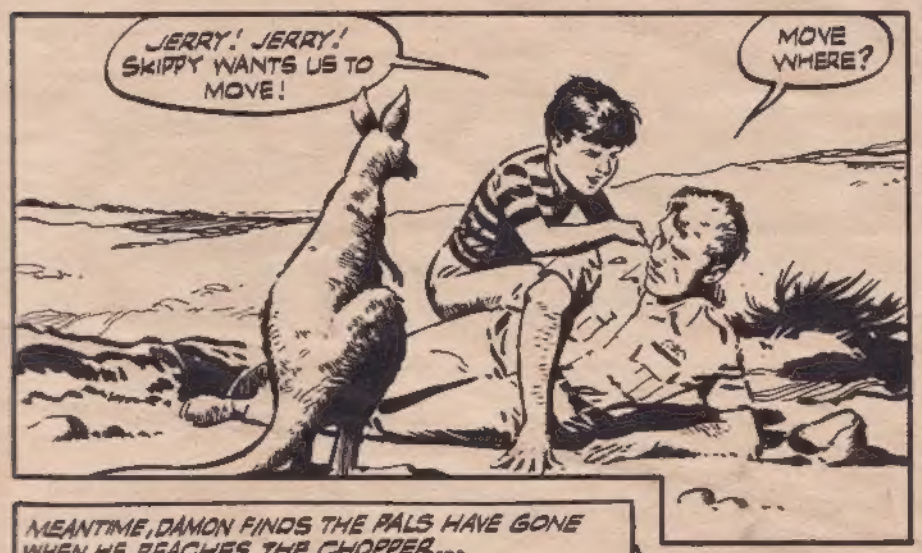


See the soccer match of the year next week! Moths versus Men!

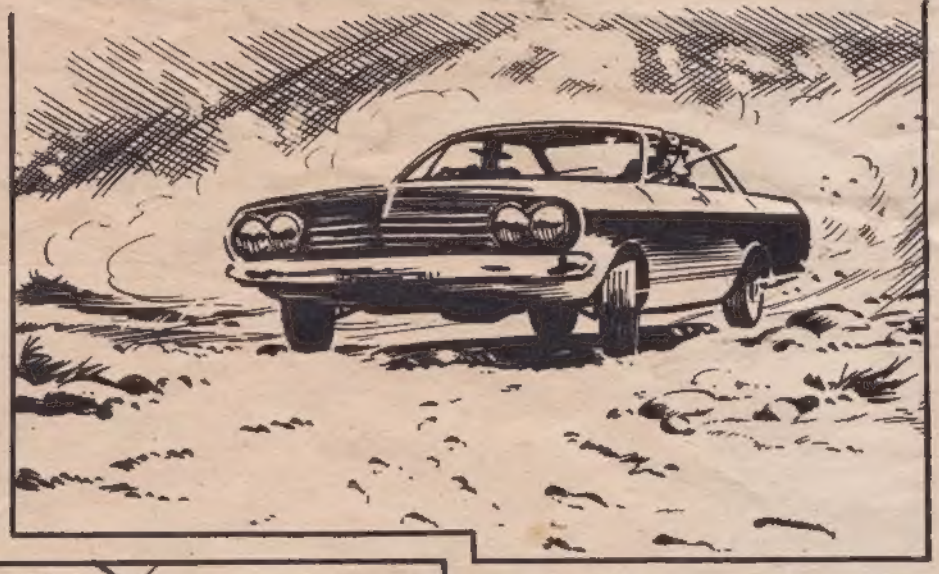
SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SONNY, Skippy and Jerry King are at their last gasp. They have been tramping across the desert from the broken-down helicopter on the way back to Jim O'Connor's sheep-station. But now, without food or water, they find themselves exhausted.





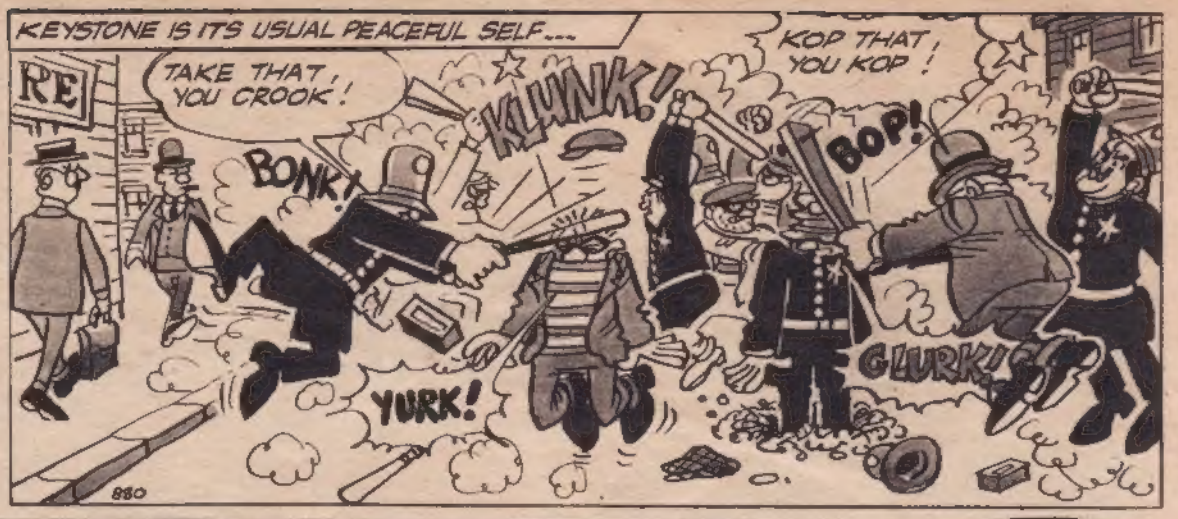
MEANTIME, DAMON FINDS THE PALS HAVE GONE WHEN HE REACHES THE CHOPPER...
THEY'VE ESCAPED ME AGAIN! THEY'VE LEFT THE CHOPPER! BUT I CAN FOLLOW THEIR TRACKS ACROSS THE DESERT. I'LL GET THEM YET!



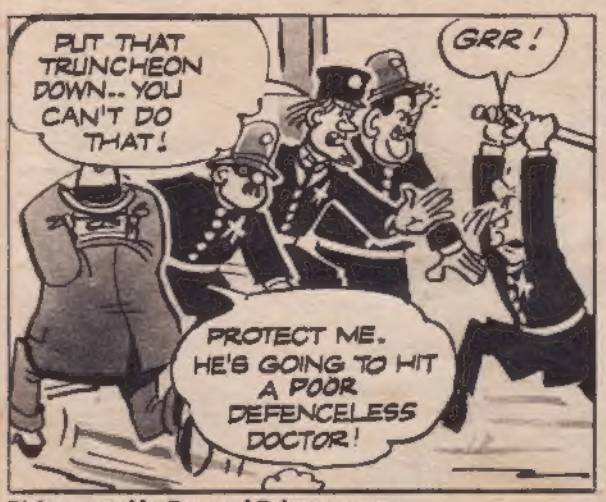
Norfolk International Films Ltd.

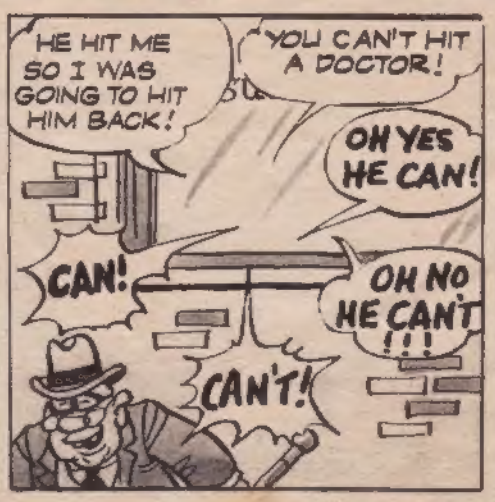
Don't miss next week's exciting final episode.

Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES featuring The Keystone Kops



WHEN THE KLONKING IS OVER...
MOAN!
HUH! IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR THEM... THEY'VE GOT THEIR OWN DOCTOR!
GROAN!
KOP DOCTOR'S SURGERY
OPEN IN 5 MINS.





KLONK!
SURGERY
KLOP!
KLUNK!
NOW THE KOPS WILL NEED THE DOCTOR MORE THAN US, LADS! HE! HE! HE!
I FEEL BETTER ALREADY! HAR! HAR!
ME TOO! HAW! HAW!

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

More klunks and klonks with the Kops next week!

DOCTOR WHO

THE QUARKS have sent giant wasps to attack Dr. Who and Jamie, but the two friends escape and hide in an underground city. Quark squads arrive to finish the deadly mission personally but in the confusion a battle develops between them and the wasps . . .

BZZZLE!

O-B-L-I-T-E-R-A-T-E THE WASPS...BRING THEM ALL DOWN!

THE BATTLE RAGES...

AAARK!

CRASH!

...UNTIL ONLY ONE WASP REMAINS...

THERE'S THE SOLE SURVIVOR... IF IT SPOTS US WE'VE HAD IT!

BZZZ!

IT'S FLOWN OFF... WE'RE IN LUCK!

WE'LL CLIMB THAT GIRDER AND GET OUT OF THE CITY WHILE WE'VE THE CHANCE, JAMIE!

AYE...THE FASTER WE'RE ABOARD THE TARDIS THE HAPPIER I'LL BE!

MOMENTS LATER...

NOT FAR TO THE CRACK IN THE ROOF!..

DOCTOR... LOOK WHAT'S COMING AT US!

THE SURVIVING WASP!

DON'T PANIC, JAMIE...WAIT UNTIL IT'S ALMOST ON TOP OF US AND THEN SLIDE DOWN THE GIRDER!

A ..IT SECOND BEFORE THE HIDEOUS WASP SETTLES THE SPACE TRAVELLERS BEGIN THEIR FAST DESCENT...

K.D.D.!

STING

MY HANDS ARE BURNING WITH THE FRICTION!

...BELIEVE ME.. ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN A STING FROM THAT MONSTER!

DOCTOR! IT'S SWOOPING DOWN TO TRY AGAIN...

NO IT ISN'T!

ITS SWOOPING DAYS ARE OVER, JAMIE!

THUD

BUT?.. I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

RAMMING ITS STING INTO THAT METAL COLUMN HAS PUT IT OUT OF ACTION!

WELL THAT'S A RELIEF!

LATER...

LET'S BOARD THE TARDIS AND GET AS FAR AWAY FROM WASPS AND QUARKS AS POSSIBLE!

AYE, I'M ALL FOR THAT, DOCTOR!

BUT ON THE NEARBY PLANET WHERE THE QUARKS HAVE MADE THEIR BASE...

OUR FIRST ATTEMPT TO DESTROY DR. WHO AND HIS COMPANION HAS FAILED.. IT APPEARS WE SHALL HAVE TO DEVELOP SOMETHING MORE DEADLY THAN GIANT WASPS!

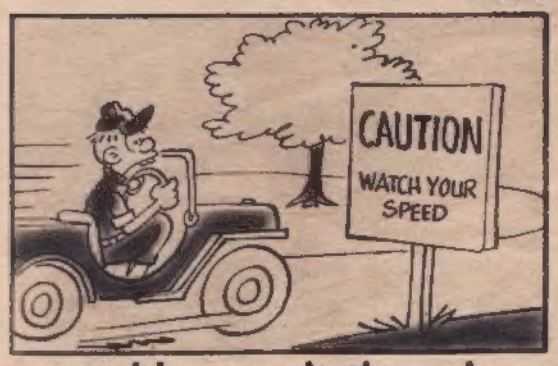
WE WILL PURSUE THEM THROUGH TIME AND SPACE...SOMEWHERE AND AT SOME TIME THEY WILL D-I-E!

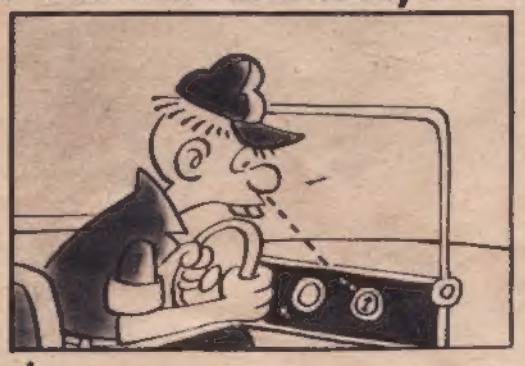
© BBC tv 1968

A new thrill-packed Dr. Who story begins next week!

BEETLE BAILEY'S diary

Zero was in trouble today . . .





. . . and he wasn't the only one!

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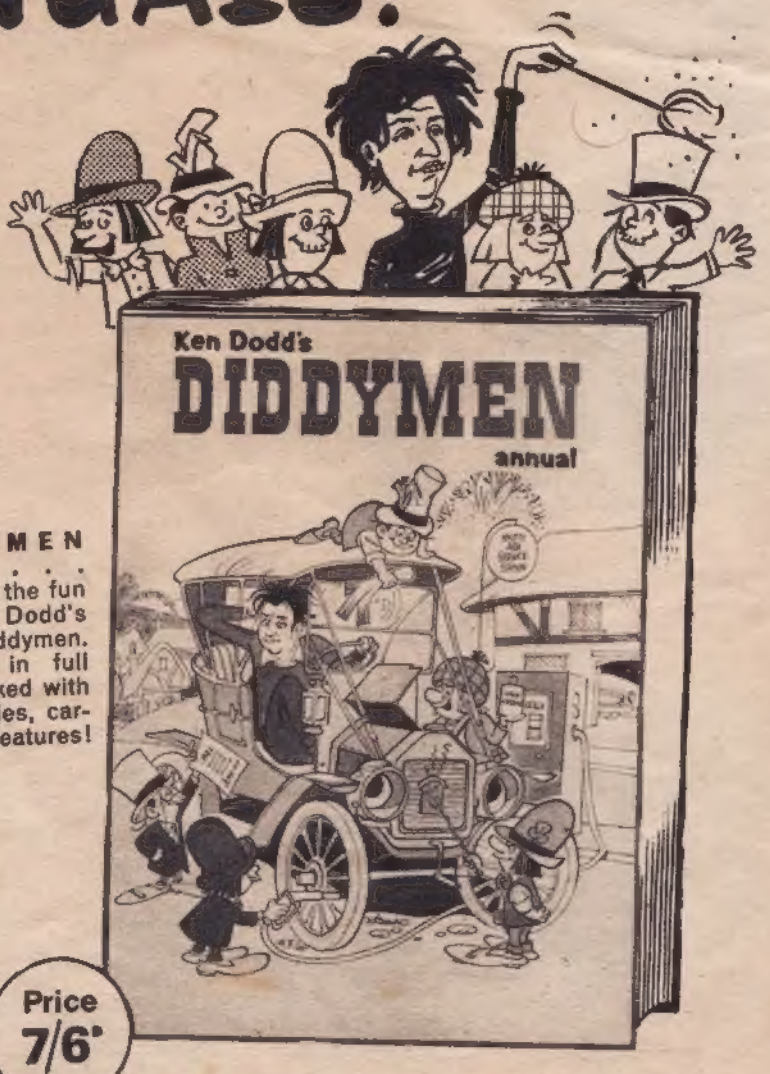
TWO SUPER ANNUALS!

TV COMIC ANNUAL . . . 96 colourful pages of fun, thrills and adventure with all your TV Comic pals, plus super puzzles and games!

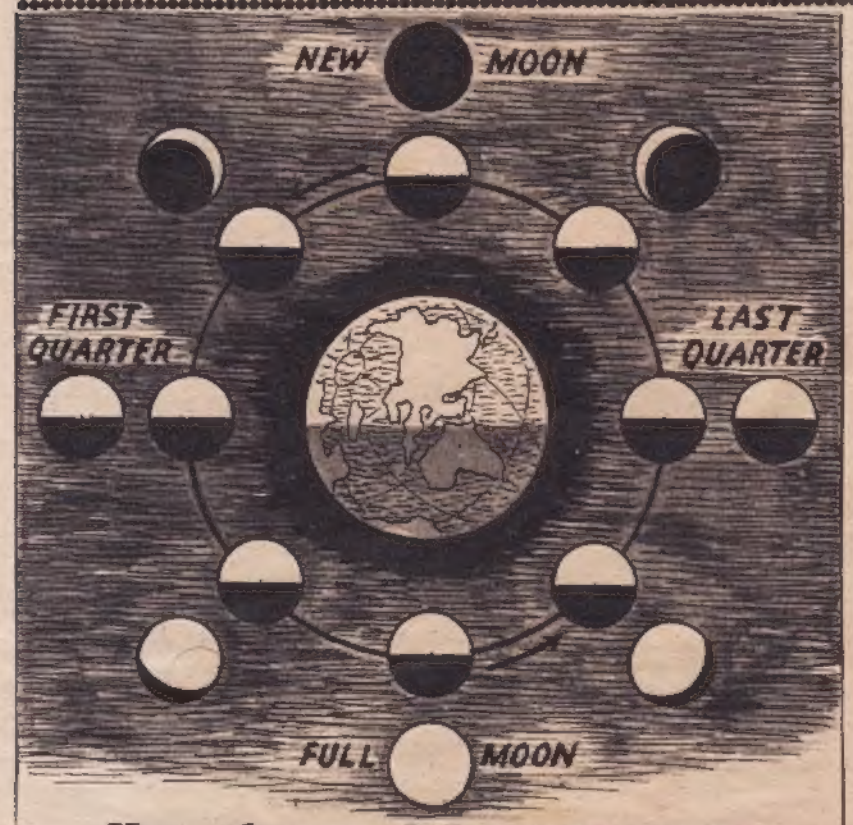
Price 10/6*



DIDDYMEN ANNUAL . . . Don't miss the fun with Ken Dodd's famous Diddymen. 64 pages in full colour packed with Diddy stories, cartoons and features!

Price 7/6*

HOW



How phases of the moon occur

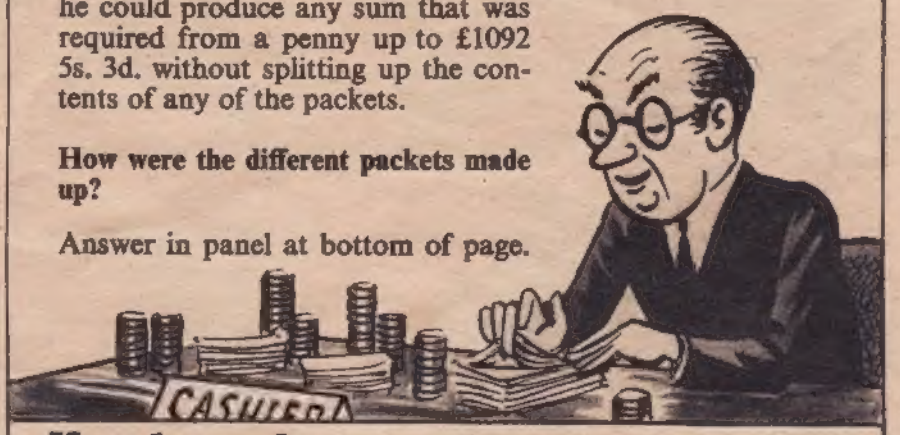
THE inner ring of circles show how the sun's light falls on half the moon. The outer ring shows how the face of the moon changes in the lunar month when seen from the earth. When the moon is between the earth and the sun the shadow side is towards us and the moon is invisible. At the end of seven days it has gone a quarter of the way round and we see half of it lit up. When the moon is full it is opposite the sun and we can see the whole of the bright side.

How did he do it?

A CASHIER found that by making up just eighteen packets of cash he could produce any sum that was required from a penny up to £1092 5s. 3d. without splitting up the contents of any of the packets.

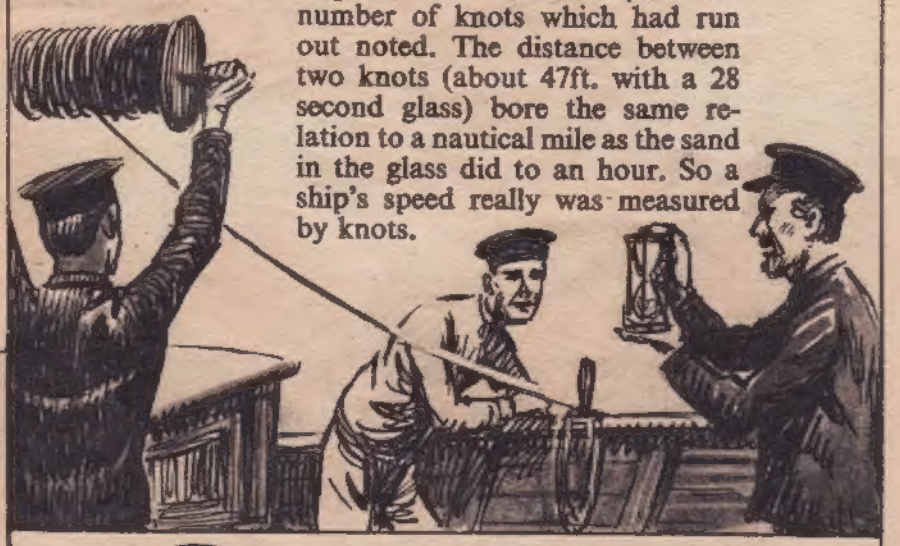
How were the different packets made up?

Answer in panel at bottom of page.



How knots became the unit of speed, for ships

IN the days of sailing ships a wooden float attached to a line marked at intervals by knots was thrown overboard and allowed to run out freely. When the time, which was measured by a sand glass had elapsed, the line was held, and the number of knots which had run out noted. The distance between two knots (about 47ft. with a 28 second glass) bore the same relation to a nautical mile as the sand in the glass did to an hour. So a ship's speed really was measured by knots.



How to look for signs of badgers

ALTHOUGH you are unlikely to ever see one of these delightful creatures in the wild, if you see streaks of fresh mud and scratches on the bark at the base of a tree you can be sure that there is a badger's set nearby.

When a badger leaves its home in the evening it goes to a nearby tree, and standing on its hind legs reaches up as far as it can and slowly drags its front claws down the bark.

1d. 2d. 4d. 8d. 1/4d. 2/8d. 5/4d. 10/8d. £1 1. 4d. £2 2. 8d. £4 5. 4d. £8 10. 8d. £17 1. 4d. £34 2. 8d. £68 5. 4d. £136 10. 8d. £273 1. 4d. £546 2. 8d.

How to transfer pictures

DISSOLVE a piece of soap or a pinch of soap powder in four spoonfuls of water, then add one spoonful of turpentine and mix well.

Lay a picture cut from a paper or magazine on a pad of paper and moisten it with the mixture.

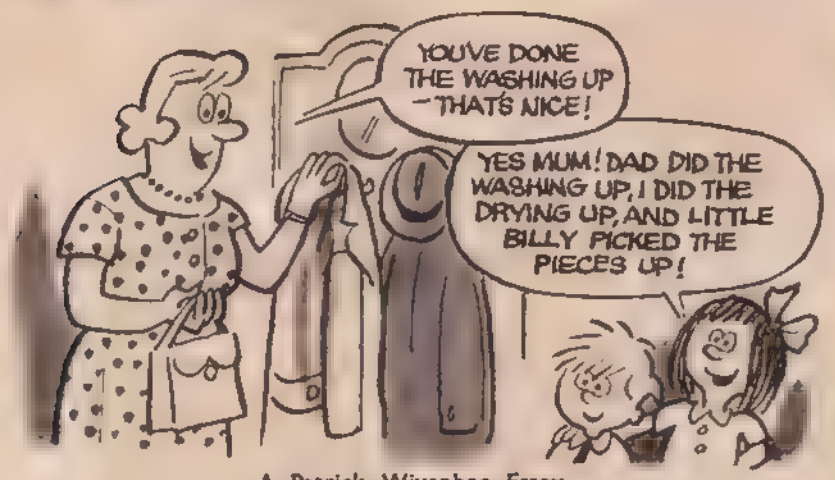
Put a sheet of white paper on top, and holding it firmly rub hard with a spoon. You will find that you get a good copy if you follow these instructions.

Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

Help your newsagent by placing a regular order for TV Comic.

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.


YOU'VE DONE THE WASHING UP — THAT'S NICE!
YES MUM! DAD DID THE WASHING UP, I DID THE DRYING UP, AND LITTLE BILLY PICKED THE PIECES UP!

A. Patrick, Wivenhoe, Essex.

R. Ball, Sheffield 5.

Graham Taylor, Glossop, Derbyshire.

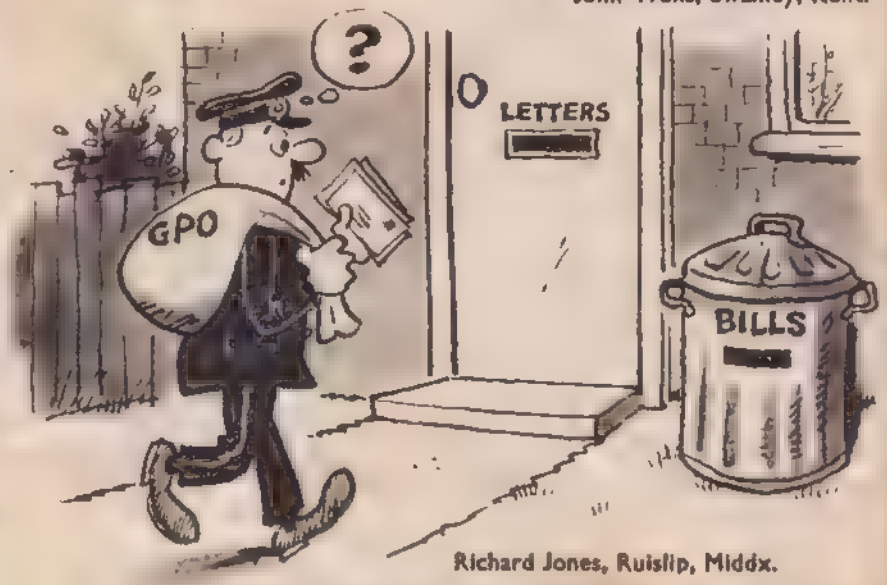
Adrian Partridge, Worthing, Sussex.

It's a bumper party with

Standard FIREWORKS

TAKE CARE - AND ENJOY YOURSELVES

John Wells, Swanley, Kent.



Richard Jones, Ruislip, Middx.

Why not send your joke? Prizes every week!

BASIL BRUSH

I SAY, CHUMLEY, I'VE BEEN INVITED TO LADY PRUNELLA PRIGG'S COMING OUT PARTY! THAT'S REALLY MIXING IN HIGH SOCIETY!

WHAT'S A COMIN' H'OUT PARTY, GUV?

WELL, WHEN A RICH YOUNG LADY IS READY TO MIX WITH US TOFFS SHE HAS A COMING OUT PARTY!

I'D BETTER GET YER EVENIN' SUIT OUT, GUV! AN' I'LL WEAR MY CHAUFFEUR'S UNIFORM!

LATER...

I'LL LOOK LIKE A REAL FOX-ABOUT-TOWN WHEN I STEP OUT OF THE JOLLY OLD ROLLS WITH MY EVENING TOGS ON!

WIV ME 'OLDIN' THE DOOR H'OPEN FOR YER JUST LIKE ON THE TELLY!

IT'S A LONG JOURNEY, CHUMMERS! LET'S PULL IN AT YONDER PULL-IN FOR A SPOT OF JOLLY OLD LIGHT REFRESHMENT.

GOOD H'IDEA, GUV!

ALF'S CAFE GOOD PULL-IN FOR DRIVERS

I SAY, WAITER! BRING US THE MENU, THERE'S A GOOD CHAP!

'OO YOU CALLIN' WAITER? IF YOU WANT SERVIN' YOU COME UP 'ERE!

WE'LL HAVE A POT OF TEA FOR TWO AND TOASTED CRUMPETS!

AIN'T GOT NO CRUMPETS, MATE!

ALL WE GOT IS EGG AN' CHIPS, SAUSAGE AN' CHIPS, EGG SAUSAGE AN' CHIPS, EGG BACON AN' CHIPS, BACON BEANS AN' CHIPS, EGG, BACON, BEANS AN' CHIPS, HAM, EGG AN' CHIPS, BACON, SAUSAGE AN' CHIPS...

FORGET IT, OLD CHAP, WE'LL JUST HAVE THE TEA!

WHERE'S THE SILVER TEA-POT AND THE JOLLY OLD SAUCERS?

YOU 'AVE YER SPLOSH IN MUGS OR YER GOES WIV 'AHT!

I MUST SAY THAT WASN'T A BAD CUP OF SPLOSH-ER-TEA, CHUMMERS. PAY THE BILL AND WE'LL GO!

BUT I 'AVEN'T BROUGHT H'ANY MONEY WITH ME, GUV!

I-ER-APPEAR TO HAVE LEFT MY WALLET AT HOME, OLD CHAP!

WELL I'M GONNA KEEP YER CAR 'ERE UNTIL YOU'VE PAID YER BILL!

WE'LL COLLECT THE CAR TOMORROW, CHUMMERS - MEANWHILE WE'LL HAVE TO THUMB A LIFT!

PRIGG HALL 15 MILES

LATER, AT THE PRIGG RESIDENCE...

LORD AND LADY FRISBY-LEAK!

HOW NICE TO SEE YOU!

THE HON. BASIL BRUSH!

WELL *REALLY*! HOW DARE YOU ARRIVE AT MY PARTY IN AN OLD SCRAP IRON LORRY! REMOVE THEM, JAMES!

THEY OUGHT TO CALL THIS COMING-OUT PARTY A KICKING-OUT PARTY!

NOW I KNOW WHY THEY CALL IT HIGH SOCIETY, GUV! WE'RE SIX FOOT OFF THE GROUND!

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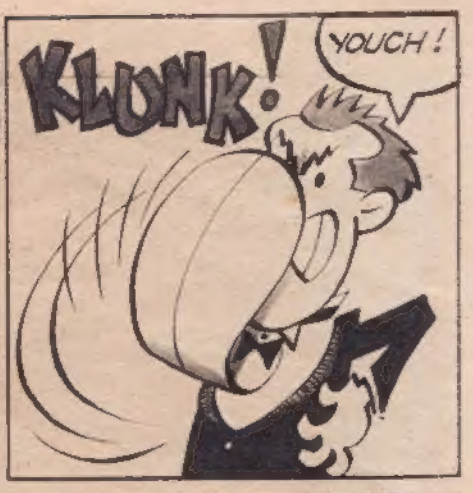
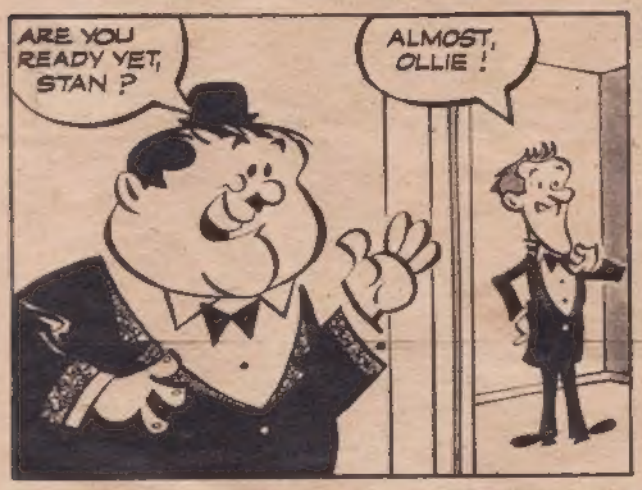
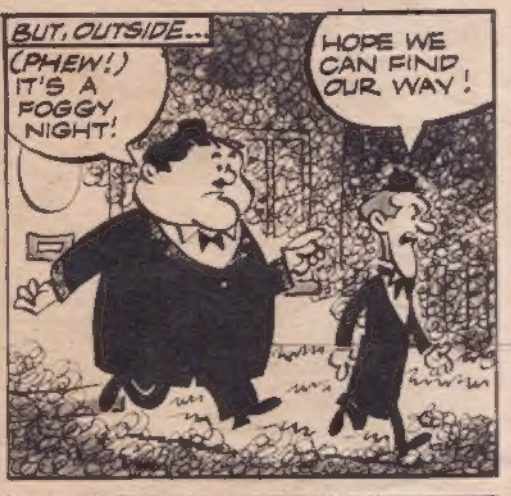
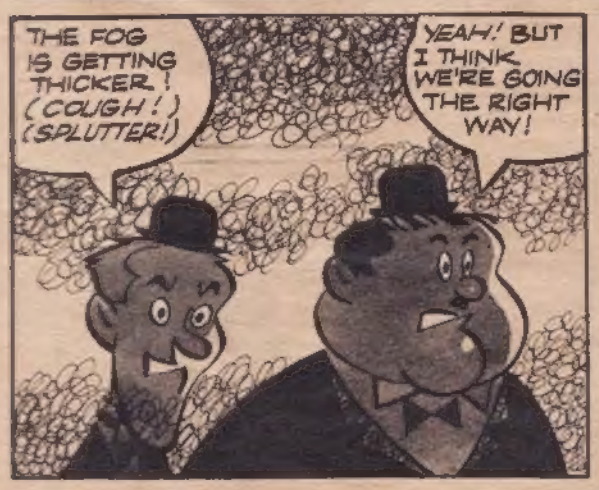
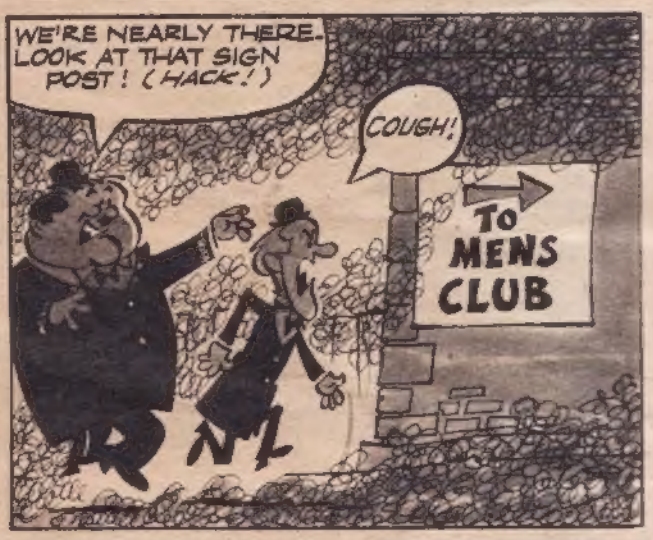
Larry Harmon's Laurel & Hardy

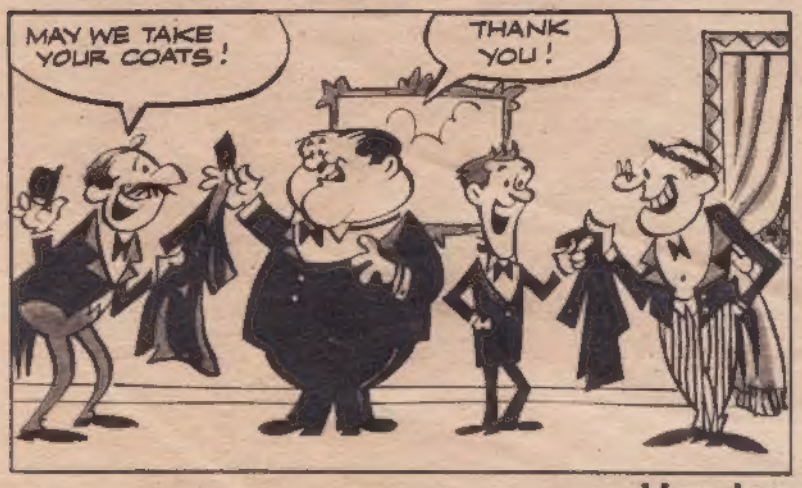












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How low can you get? Stan's drawing on the pavement next week.

THE AVENGERS

THE young son of Professor Braithwaite, director of a Government Research Centre in Scotland, has been kidnapped to force the professor to reveal top secret information. Steed believes the boy may be held within the sinister walls of Tannockburn Castle. Tara King checks on this lead, but is herself taken prisoner...

IN THE MEDIEVAL TORTURE CHAMBER OF THE CASTLE...

LOWER HER INTO THE DUNGEON!

AN HOUR LATER...

SO, KINCAID.. YOU WERE RIGHT! THE GIRL HAD A COMPANION AND HE COMES NOW! STAND BY!

HMM!.. THE TYRE TRACKS LED HERE, BUT NO SIGN OF THE CAR OR TARA!

NOW!

WITHOUT WARNING, THE DRAWBRIDGE LIFTS ...

SPLENDID, ARRANGE ACCOMMODATION FOR OUR GUEST, KEMMEL!

STEED!

YES, MY DEAR- A FRIEND TO JOIN YOU, BUT YOU WILL NEVER SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY AGAIN!

TEN MINUTES LATER, STEED REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

OH.. MY HEAD! WHAT.. WHAT'S HAPPENED!

WE'VE FOUND THE PROFESSOR'S SON, BOBBY, BUT A LOT OF GOOD IT WILL DO US!

WE'RE IN A DUNGEON BELOW THE CASTLE, AND THAT STONE SLAB IN THE ROOF IS THE ONLY WAY OUT!

THERE'S NO HOPE OF ESCAPE... WE'RE TRAPPED!

Based on the Thames Television production

Is there no way out? Don't miss next week's exciting 'Avengers'!

POPEYE

I'LL JUST SAND THIS MODEL BOAT WIT' ME CHIN AND IT'LL BE FINISHED!

RRRRR

THERE... NOW THAT'S DONE I'LL JUST POP ALONG TO THE BARBERS FOR A SHAVE!

SO...

HERE COMES POPEYE... I'LL GIVE HIM A BAD TIME! HAW! HAW!

El BRUTO

HAIRDRESSER

I WANTS A SMOOTH SHAVE, BRUTUS!

CERTAINLY... REST YOUR HEAD AND HAVE A NAP! YOU WON'T EVEN FEEL THE RAZOR!

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING NASTY TO THIS CREEP! YUK! YUK!

ZNNNNN

HAW! HAW! HAW!

NNNNNNN

WHEN POPEYE WAKES UP...

HOW'S THAT, POPEYE?... THE SMOOTHEST SHAVE IN TOWN! HAR! HAR! HAR!

GORSH! I IS AS BALD AS A BILLIARD BALL!

I ASKED FER A SHAVE!..

YOU DIDN'T SAY WHAT YOU WANTED SHAVING.. SO I SHAVED YOUR HEAD! YUK! YUK! YUK!

YA HAS NO RIGHT BEING IN BUSINESS! TAKE THAT!

THUNK

MINUTES LATER...

I'LL SHOW BRUTUS A FANCY PIECE OF HAIRDRESSING!

HAIR TONI

HAIR LOTION

A QUICK SPELL UNDER THE DRIER AND HE'LL BE FINISHED!

THAT HAIRSTYLE I'VE GIVEN BRUTUS WILL SAVE THE PUBLIC FROM THIS BARBARIC BARBERIN' ARF! ARF!

'RDRESSER

CLOSED

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Record-breaking laughs with Popeye's gramophone next week!